

CHATAHOOCHEE

Alan Jackson

V1 C1 V2 C1 | C2 | V2 C1

C G C C G C

Verse 1

C

Hey way down yonder on the Chattahoochee

G7 C

It gets hotter than a hoochie-coochie

We laid rubber on the Georgia asphalt

G7 C

Got a little crazy but we never got caught

F

Down by the river on a Friday night

C

G7 C

Pyramid of cans in the pale moonlight

F

Talking bout cars and dreaming bout women

D7

G7

Never had a plan just a livin' for the minute

Chorus 1

C

Yeah way down yonder on the Chattahoochee

G7 C

Never knew how much that muddy water meant to me

But I learned how to swim and I learned who I was

G7 C

A lot about livin' and a little bout love

Tag urnaround

C G C C G C

Verse 2

Well we fogged up the windows in my old Chevy

I was willin' but she wasn't ready

So I settled for a burger and a grape snow cone

I dropped her off early but I didn't go home

Down by the river on a Friday night

Pyramid of cans in the pale moonlight

Talking bout cars and dreaming bout women

Never had a plan just a livin' for the minute

I

F C G C F D G (Twice)

Chorus 2

Way down yonder on the Chattahoochee
It gets hotter than a hoochie coochie
We laid rubber on the Georgia asphalt
We got a little crazy but we never got caught